

On the day in question it started with me on the phone with my Mom and she said let me ride by here and see what's going on and I said yeah do that and tell me if you see anything. At this time my Dad had already been put out and was here in Birmingham staying with my Aunt. So my mom said "Aliya call your Daddy and tell him to get down here right now she's putting his furniture on the street." So I say "what!!" I'll be there in a few minutes. I didn't tell my Daddy I just called a few friends and borrowed a van and the four of us went to Montgomery.

When we arrived there was an 18 wheeler moving van and some moving men bringing furniture, bags & miscellaneous things out of the house. I walked up to the yard and Edna came

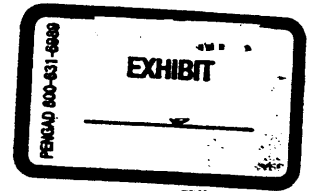
FENGAD 800-631-9889

EXHIBIT

out with bags and adding them to the existing pile. I spoke and she said hello. I tried to talk to her and became unglued and said everything your father gets he deserved. While we were talking her nephew came out throwing things and breaking some. He had an arrogant, mean look on his face and was quite rude. I told Edna I just wanted to get my Daddys furniture and we would leave. She threw up her ~~had~~ hands and shrugged her shoulders. So my friends & I started getting the furniture and other cars started to stop and walk up. At first it was one or two people and I said this is my Daddys things and I'm trying to get them. Edna & her nephew were steady bringing things out throwing them and a couple walked up and asked her about the armoire to the bedroom suit, then told them that none of that



furniture belonged to any  
of us. So I had one of  
my friends go and put  
on our truck. My new  
cars were stopping left  
and right. I couldn't say  
a word to anyone by now.  
The nephew was talking  
to the neighbor on the  
corner telling him about  
my Daddy, calling him  
names and saying he couldn't  
come back there anymore  
and was looking in my  
direction say fat B---h.  
My friend Freda called  
the police when Edna  
said anybody could have  
that furniture cause it  
didn't belong to anybody.  
When the officer arrived  
he asked who called and  
she said I did and  
explained to him that we  
just wanted to get my  
Daddy's furniture that we  
could get it leave and she  
called cause we didn't want  
any problems. Edna comes  
out when she sees the  
officer, they speak + shake  
hands and realized they met



the night before. We proceed to get furniture and Edna and the officer stand by his car and talk for about 30-45 min approximately and then go in the house. When they return outside about 15 min. later the officer is carrying a small plastic bag with something in it. He goes to his ~~truck~~ trunk and puts the bag in the trunk, all the while he and Edna are laughing and carrying on a conversation then he leaves. After he initially arrived and asked who called, he never says a word to us or ask us another question. By this time the yard is swarming with people, the neighbors are standing in their yards looking and some even helped themselves to what they could. So I had to stand out there and pull to the side the things I wanted and stand by them until me + my friends could load it. My goal now was to at least



get the meaningful furniture, expensive furniture, important documents and photos and any clothes. After searching through piles of bags, boxes and large pieces of furniture scattered across the front yard and drive way and trying to beat the crowd I ended up with the master bedroom suit with only the box spring, the dining room table, two chairs, and the entertainment center. I found a few photos of myself and my son and a few documents. I asked Edna about the 60" or 64" big screen tv that was still in the house and I saw because the front door was open, she said it wasn't my Kaddis she bought it. The t.v. never came out of the house. The nephew brought some things to side of the house where some people were standing, as well as allowing some people to go into the house and bring things out. As the crowd grew



Cars were packed with things mattresses, dressers, chairs, patio furniture, kitchen appliances, bags, boxes, etc. I did not find any clothes, and none of his electronics (VCR's, DVD players, cameras).

After I got all the furniture I could I left. I then called my Daddy and told him what I was able to get and he asked about his safe and told me it was in his closet and had alot of money in it approx. \$800 Dollars or more and I told him I didn't see it. So I got my Mom to accompany me because I was sure she wouldn't let me go in the houses and my Mom asked Edna about it and she said she never saw a safe and my Mom could look but she I didn't find it, nor was it out on the pile of furniture. As night fell and the crowd died down I passed back by the house and all the furniture was gone. All that was left were some bags





torn boxes and papers  
scattered across the yard.

X Allie Bryant

6-4-04  
Date

Samuel King Bulles

NOTARY PUBLIC STATE OF ALABAMA AT LARGE  
MY COMMISSION EXPIRES: Aug 19, 2006  
BONDED THRU NOTARY PUBLIC UNDERWRITERS